

MANY A FLAT-FOOTED BOXER CAN DO TEN SECONDS FLAT ONCE HE GETS INTO THE ROPED ARENA

GALAXY OF STARS INSPIRES RICE ON SPORTIVE EPITAPHS

Paragraphs, Strictly Personal, Written About Various Athletes, Including Frank Moran, Grover Alexander, Walter Hagen and Sergeant Joseph Daley

By GRANTLAND RICE

CHARLES FRANCIS MORAN, who mingles with Fred Fulton in a day or two, is now facing his thirty-third year and his tenth season in the ring. Charles Francis, while no budding purveyor of intricate science, has proved what inherent ruggedness and gameness can do in a pinch. It might be recalled that he gave Jess Willard a fairly even scrap when Willard was four years younger than Dempsey found him. Moran also held Jack Johnson fairly even in a twenty-round melee, when Johnson was in better condition than he was against Willard. Moran meets a rugged customer in Fulton, but he has encountered rugged customers before.

GROVER CLEVELAND ALEXANDER is another sporting celebrity who has rounded out his thirty-third year and who is now upon the verge of starting his tenth year of league campaigning. Up through 1914 Alexander never allowed less than two earned runs to the contest for a season's average. His true greatness began in 1915, when he permitted only 1.52 earned runs per battle. Since that date he has steadily permitted less than two runs to the game on the season's count. Even a summer in the Argentine and a winter in the clammy mists of the Rhine failed to stop his march.

BENNY LEONARD should be a doddering veteran by now. Yet he has yet to round out his twenty-fourth year. He was knocking out rivals eight years ago when he was only sixteen, and at twenty-two was lightweight champion of the world. By the time Benny has completed his career he should have 600 fights packed away in the records than any man that ever lived, for he is one of the few champions who for some bizarre reason seemed to think a boxer's place is in the ring and not exclusively in the "movies," vaudeville and the circus. Considerable cove, Mr. Leonard, as cove go.

CHARLES ALBERT BENDER, the eminent Chippewa Chief, is now thirty-seven years old. Yet last season he made good as a pitcher and a manager in an all-star combination role where, according to expert scouts, "the hoppers" was as jumpy as ever. Charles Albert will resume his head and his right arm again this season, and if he has a follow-through from 1919 you can write him down now as a big league manager for 1921. The last of the Baseball Mohicans has no desire to cease firing at this moment.

PRINSTEIN, twenty years ago, jumped 24 feet 7 1/2 inches. We can find no record of this mark having been cracked. Few amateur records last for twenty years, so Prinstein's remarkable record is off in a niche without a mate. To jump twenty-five feet is still the main ambition of human jumpers, and the original bird who covers that much open space in one flight will obtain more than his share of the cheering. All candidates will kindly take their turn in line.

JACK DEMPSEY is no exception in regard to western birth since the days of John L. "The Grand Old Tub from Boston" was the last of the eastern boys. Corbett, Jeffries, Johnson and Willard all came from the West. The East has produced its lightweight and welterweight stars, but for thirty years it has landed no heavyweight at the top of the pugilistic peak. And the eastern candidate hasn't yet lifted his features above the far horizon of championship hope.

WALTER HAGEN, open golf champion of the United States, hopes to pick up this spring where McDermott, Evans, Travers and Oimier left off in their British invasion. Their failures haven't discouraged Hagen in the least. The open champ is a confident young man, and is even now massaging the various kinks out of his system for a fast start under English or Scottish skies. He will very likely set sail early in April to fire the first international gun of the budding year.

OLD KING COLE called, as usual, for his pipe and his bowl. But he was no longer extremely merry. The jollity in his soul had descended to a stomach laugh. When the bowl was finally brought in he first made one of his fiddlers give an official test by absorbing a half pint to discover whether it was wood alcohol or the real thing. This system was safe enough, but it seriously interfered with his daily consumption of liquor.

JOSEPH JACKSON began batting above .300 in the Big League in 1910. He has never desisted since. He turned in .387 for his starter and .408 for his first completed. He begins his eleventh campaign in April. Last season he was up among the leaders in the American League race and the leader by a good margin in the world series. He had one of his best years despite the fact that he developed a Charley Horse in 1918, practicing quick starts for the Shipyard League, when he discovered he was standing in a draft.

SERGEANT JOSEPH DALEY piloted a car between 70,000 and 80,000 miles in France, a good part of this distance up and down the front lines. This is one record. Another is that if he had any complaint to make at any time no one ever heard it. "Taking the break of the game as it comes," was a slogan he never violated. One hundred per cent good luck at every start is the least that he deserves.

INTERCITY AMATEUR BOUTS

Meadowbrook Boxers to Represent Phila. in Pittsburgh Tonight. Five Philadelphia amateur boxers will represent the Meadowbrook Club in a series of intercity bouts in Pittsburgh tonight. Heine Bourne, Penn's champion heavyweight boxer, did not accompany the team. Paul A. Dawson will fill the 175-pound position allotted to the Red and Blue fighter. The team from this city left here at 11:15 last night, accompanied by Fred Cady, who is in charge of the team. The Meadowbrook team is made up of the following: 108 pounds, Wilfred E. Reilly; 115 pounds, William Sheeran; 125 pounds, Harry A. Leary; 135 pounds, Thomas O'Malley; 145 pounds, Edward Reilly; and 155 pounds, Paul A. Dawson. Harry McGrath, Meadowbrook A. C., will accompany the team at the matches.

The Pittsburgh team which the local boys will face in the ring was picked by John T. Taylor, the secretary-treasurer of the Allegheny Mountain Association of the A. A. U. It consists of the following: 108 pounds, St. Civic, Willow A. C.; 115 pounds, J. Civic, Willow A. C.; 125 pounds, Ray Rodgers, unattached; 135 pounds, Fred Lutz, Wilmerding Club; 145 pounds, Jack Riederer, Wilmerding Club, and 175 pounds, John Barnes, Willow A. C.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL AVIATION PASSENGER CAR WEEK JANUARY 10TH TO 17TH, INC. COMMERCIAL MUSEUM BUILDING 34th Street, below Spruce Street. ADMISSION: 50 Cents and War Tax. MOTOR TRUCK SHOW: January 19th to 24th, Inc.

Soccer Games Carded for Today and Tomorrow

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE. American Pully vs. D. Lupton Sons, at 4200 W. Philadelphia, avenue. S. B. Fleisher vs. Hardwick and Mason, at 20th and Locust streets. Hohlfeld vs. Standard Steel Co., at 15th and Locust streets. Atlas Hall vs. Pavetta Plumb, at Front street and Erie avenue.

MAGUIRE IS WINNER

Defeats Farmer Sullivan in Cambria's Wind-Up. Frankie Maguire, of Williamsport, defeated Farmer Sullivan in the wind-up at the Cambria last night. There wasn't a whole lot of action in the contest. Maguire did most of the work, several times hurting Sullivan with hard body blows and an occasional wallop on the jaw.

Boston College and Harvard Split

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 10.—The complete schedule of athletic relations between Boston College and Harvard was announced today. The institution having refused places on all the Crimson schedule. The complete Boston College from Harvard football schedule for 1920 is said to have been one of the causes of the break.

HEINE BOURNE RAPS KNOCKERS OF BOXING

Penn Captain Says Criticisms of Sport Are Childish—Sinkler Appointed Gridiron Chairman

BOB FOLWELL FADING

By EDWIN J. POLLOCK. Heine Bourne, captain of Penn's boxing team, arises to say a few words in defense of his favorite pastime. "Boxing has been kicked all around the campus at the University. Students took cracks at it as a collegiate sport through the medium of the Pennsylvania, the undergraduate daily, and Edward R. Bushnell, the editor of the Pennsylvania Gazette, has the hammer out for the game in the current issue of his publication, which is an alumni organ.

Heine, a big lad, whose physique has been built up mainly by sparring, stopped battling with Jim Neylon in the gymnasium yesterday and started to rap the rappers. "They're all wrong," said Heine. "The criticisms they advance are so childish they're laughable. One student, for instance, wrote that professional promoters might grab their profits under the guise of college students. Can you imagine Sam Laughton in the Wharton School?"

One of the criticisms is that intercollegiate boxing will open new avenues of temptation toward professionalism. Will there be any more temptations to turn a pro in boxing than in football? Boxing is a good, manly sport and a clean one. It's just beginning to get under way among the colleges, and it is strange that here at Pennsylvania, where it was really founded, the seed to ruin it should be sowed."

Heine was ratified as captain of the team at a meeting of the University Council yesterday, but that's not all that happened.

Sinkler Chairman

The most important thing that happened at the council session was the appointment of Wharton Sinkler as chairman of the football committee for next fall. Sinkler served in the same capacity before George Harrison Frazier became chairman. Frazier resigned Thursday.

Sidney E. Hutchinson was selected as the other alumni member of the committee and Earl Van Vleet, the editor-in-chief of The Pennsylvaniaian, was appointed as the undergraduate representative. Bud Hopper, the captain, and Ed Vane, the manager, are the other members of the body. The football committee will meet soon to select a football coach for next fall. The appointment of Sinkler looks poor for Folwell's chances of becoming

20-HALF START FOR SOCCER TODAY

Hohlfeld Must Win to Hold Lead in Industrial League Race

HARD PRESSED BY FLEISHER

Soccer, the winter pastime that is now holding sway here, will get its start for the second half of the season this afternoon. A league that will draw the attention of large numbers is the Industrial League, with the Hohlfeld squad going along with a lead of one point over their nearest rivals, the Fleisher Manufacturing Co. team.

The Allied League, with Wolfenden Shore leading the top rung, has its regular schedule down today, with the exception of the various teams from the Germantown Boys' Club, which are practically disorganized.

Sunday finds one of the best soccer combinations that have faced each other here in a long time. The Cardington Field Club will clash with the Allied picked team.

President John R. Farrell, who has been doing scout duty out around Cardington, admits that Jim and Dave Wolfenden have one of the best amateur soccer elevens in this city, and for this reason Mr. Farrell quotes that tomorrow's game will find two of the crack amateur soccer elevens in action.

Williams and Trinity Friendly Again

Williamsport, Mass., Jan. 10.—After a lapse of five years Williams will meet Trinity in football again next fall. The two colleges fell out in 1915 over the presence of George Trickey in the Trinity lineup. Trickey, who was a professional, did not stop the Hartford college from using him.

HEAVYWEIGHT MARTIN RED CHEVRON HOPE

World War Veteran Is Being Groomed for Battle With Champion Jack Dempsey

INTERESTING CAREER

IN THE panoramic life of Bob Martin, of Akron, O., and Le Mans, France, says the Home Sector, stand forth prominently three pictures of ring battles. The scene of the first is in an Akron gymnasium about four years ago. The only spectators were a handful of fellow employees in a local rubber company and a couple of attendants from the gym. At the close of the scrap—if it could be termed such—Martin left the ring, battered, bleeding and badly beaten, while in the opposite corner stood the winner, a man smaller than himself, but one who knew how to use the gloves. It was Bob Martin's first fight.

From the Akron gymnasium to the Cirque de Paris is a long jump, but long jumps were in fashion for our best young men a few months ago. It was April 26, 1914, a few months after the armistice, and 10,000 swarriors of the O. I. I., including the commander-in-chief himself, had jammed themselves into the building to see the championship final for the A. E. F. The contestants had narrowed down to two men—Fay Kayser, winner of the Second Army preliminaries, victor in all the early rounds of the elimination battles, and the pronounced favorite, and Martin, who represented the Le Mans area.

Then the big surprise happened. Kayser danced in and danced out again, showing remarkable agility, but every time he got within reach of Martin's long arm and big fist there was a resounding thump, as of an efficient

pile-driver at work. When the bout ended Kayser was still on his feet, but there was no doubt as to who was the victor. Bob Martin was champion of the A. E. F.

The third incident took place on July 4. In Toledo, O., not very far from Martin's own Akron, Jack Dempsey, on the same day was knocking Jess Willard scientifically and thoroughly out of the world's heavyweight championship. Three thousand and more miles away Bob Martin was lined up against Captain Coughlin, of Australia, the best that the Allies could produce and the only man who stood between Martin and the championship of the allied armies. Previously Martin had, in his first match, knocked out Journe, representing France, early in the third round. The final was even shorter. Jimmy Bronson, now Martin's manager, was at that time referee of the bout and had no personal interest in either man. The bell changed, and after a few preliminary passes the American's right shot out and landed flush on the Australian's jaw. He was out. Bob Martin was champion of soldierdom.



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